

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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OHIO.

REPORT OF THE AUTO ACTIVITIES SUBMITTED TO THE COLUMBUS BRANCH OF THE N. A. D.

In answer to our appeal for information, as suggested by Mr. Winemiller at our September meeting, we have secured the names of 56 deaf auto owners or drivers. This by no means, represents the total number. We believe that this is only about half of the entire number in Ohio. We hope some day to have the names of all down.

Out of those 50 only nine have ever figured in an accident. And the court records prove that in none of these cases were the drivers to blame nor did the accidents happen because of their deafness.

They have owned or driven their autos anywhere from a few months to eleven years and have covered from 500 to 125,000 miles.

Some have expressed a doubt as to whether all this activity was really necessary after all. In response, we will quote from a letter we received from Mr. Beadell Feb. 3.

In a former letter I believe I told you that in my estimation the trouble for us in those states that apparently now are secure lies in their motor officials becoming infected through joining conferences such as we have here in the East. I wrote you a week ago that your Secretary of State was in Trenton in November to confer with Commissioner Dill on proposed new legislation for Ohio. I may now add that Ohio was represented at the big conference last Saturday and has joined the Conference of Motor Vehicle Administrators—the first state west of the seaboard so to do also. Dill gave it out that uniform license laws were discussed Ohio's application for admission was made by Thaddeus H. Brown.

You can draw your conclusions from the above and act thereon. If an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, it would seem desirable to insure that no discriminatory legislation or ruling are contemplated. A clause such as ours, which permits a political appointee with no knowledge of the subject to make rulings, is worse than an out-and-out law. The latter can be rescinded or amended; the former has not even the recourse of the courts, it seems.

At our request Mr. Herman Cook, Secretary of the local Auto Club, He said that he knew Mr. Brown well and promised to use his influence with him.

We, also, learned, through other sources, that former Auditor of State Price had already drawn up an uniform law that would have affected us. However, it did not come out of the Committee's hands. May not our activity have been the necessary ounce of prevention?

Much of our success we owe to the interest taken by the Cleveland, Akron and Columbus Auto Clubs. Other clubs may have helped without our knowing it. Most if not all of deaf owners in those three cities have joined the clubs. And it surely was worth while and always will be if the deaf want to keep their rights.

Mr. Neillie, Mr. Ayers and Mr. Herman Cook kept in constant touch with their Club officials, senators and representatives and received assurance that they would look out for our interests. Mr. Cook's legal advice, Mr. John Eagleson (a son of former Superintendent Eagleson) also helped to keep watch on affairs. To all those we owe our sincerest thanks that we are safe for the present.

But remember it is only for the every two years and until the public is thoroughly educated on the subject, the attempt is likely to be made again and again. It would be a good idea for all auto owners in Ohio to get together and form a Protective League with regular dues as the deaf of California have. Then if worst came to worst they would have a fund with which to hire good legal talent as they are trying to do in Pennsylvania now.

But above all hold on to your membership in the Auto Club! Do not slip out because you think you are safe. It is through those clubs that we can best reach the public at large. If we back out now, we can not expect the clubs to take any

more interest in us. Every single deaf owner should make it a point to join his local auto club and stick to it.

We have had good references from the sheriff of Belmont County, the Akron Safety Director, the Columbus Chief of Police, the foreman of Willys-Overland Co. of Toledo, the Manager of the Dayton Silent Base ball Club and editor of an Akron newspaper. And we believe their testimony has borne more or less fruit. We would gladly welcome more letters like those.

Acting upon Mr. Smileau's suggestion we tried to find out who would be Ohio's delegate to the Conference at Harrisburg. We had hoped to have a word with him prior to the meeting, but our efforts were not crowned with success. If any delegate was sent, he was named at the last moment and so we had no chance to get at him. However, we can trust the Auto Clubs to help us in things like this if we prove loyal.

Here's hoping that the good fight will be kept up and that the public will eventually come to see the simple justice of it and to know the deaf drivers as they really are. Below is the list of the owners that we secured so far.

Roy N. Meinzer, William H. Arras, Samuel Arras, Harry E. Romoser, George Weber, David Burwell, Frederick Albert, Orie David, Robert Hemstreet, Charles Graves, Calvin Stotler, Arthur Gabel, Charles Ortol, John Smolk, Arthur Adams, Frank Faulhaber, Weldon Stover, Mrs. Luther Litchfield, Earl Godenschwager, Charles R. Neillie, Elasco Burcham, Ernest Zell, Otto Siodowski, Wm. Huebner, Guy C. Smith, Geo. P. Riehm, Jr., Dan N. Reichard, Warren Whitacre, W. C. Seamon, Fred Crooks, Harry Folckemer, H. H. Olinger, G. W. Williams, Frank T. Taylor, Harry Hinkle, Herman Cook, Charles Cook, Herbert Volp, Ludoit Miller, Clyde Klotz, John Bostwick, Frank Stokes, Fred Uffert, John Freyman, Perry McMurray, I. H. Phillips, S. D. Steckley, W. McCounell, Wm. I. Heritua, A. D. Simpson, Wm. J. Cherry, Herman H. Kohn, Arthur Rassmussen, Otto E. Allen.

SOME INTERESTING SIDELIGHTS

Mr. Romoser has owned his car nine years and has never missed a day in driving his car. As painter and decorator he is constantly on the job.

Mr. C. R. Neillie has owned his car ten and a half years and his driven 125,000 miles. In case the bill did come up, Mr. Neillie was willing to come down to Columbus and demonstrate his skill as a driver. He was ready to do any stunt even to chasing the squirrels up the trees in the State House grounds. He has never figured in any accident of any kind.

Frank J. Klotz would be hard hit by any such law. He has a fine flower farm and garden. He drives his truck to market every day and in busy seasons several times a day. If he had to depend on horse and wagon we would lose much of his trade. And he says experience has taught him that it is safer to drive a motor truck than a team in these days of rapid transit. Mr. Freyman agrees with him on that subject.

Mr. Dan M. Reichard carries as many as six passengers to and fro through the busiest section of Youngstown. His passengers have perfect confidence in him and have often expressed their wonder of his skill and carefulness as a driver. He says he can easily secure letters of commendation from them.

Mr. McMurray lives six miles from the shop where he works and he takes three passengers with him daily.

Mr. William Arras is a heavy taxpayer and declares it would be unfair to tax him for road improvement and then deprive him of the privilege of using it. Several agree with him on that score. He says if Ohio does pass such a law, he will go on driving his auto, even if he has to go to jail for it. Nobody else has vowed he'd go that far.

A recent issue of the *Ohio Motor News* has a good write-up about Mr. Neillie and the rest of the deaf members of the Cleveland Auto Club. That's right! Keep in the limelight, provided the cause is as creditable.

G. W. Williams and his wife were awarded a verdict of \$7,500 each when a hearing driver was on the wrong side of the road and speeded right into their car.

Remember it was the N. A. D. that started the ball a-rolling. Wherever there was a fight, the N. A. D. has lent a helping hand, either through its Traffic Chief or some other officer. If you are not already a member, join now. Initiation fee, \$1. Yearly dues, 50 cents. Or \$10 down gives you a life membership. Give or send money to State Organizer, Rev. C. W. Charles, 472 So. Ohio Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

SOUTH CALIFORNIA.

The lemon ranch owner knows his business, else he would never have made a fortune at it. Wherefore a tale on self. He was overlooking (overlooking is the right word) my bungling destructive attempts at pruning. Dead wood was to be taken out, sick wood amputated, long branches shortened, water shoots or sprouts removed or headed in. My eyes being better for distant vision, I was taking out live wood by mistake. The l. r. o. with disgust overcoming his good-natured patience, finally got tired and demanded of me: "Well, why are you manhandling your fingers?" I had just pruned a bit off one finger.

I am branded. On balancing my cash the first night in Los Angeles, I found a shortage of thirty cents. The only explanation possible seems to be, a "oon" man had spotted me for a "Hey, rube," and palmed off the city on me for the thirty copper cents.

Tourists are the business life and meal ticket of California. Everything is arranged to take care of the money of the visitor. Nothing is free without a string to it. Just now the bag of gold dangling at the end of the rainbow is promised the investor in oil. Oil is the magic that makes air castles materialize. Stock is offered for nothing, you are assured. A trip to the oil fields is yours, and your fortune is made in the wink of the eye of the oil stock salesman, so it seems. You get beautifully engraved certificates of stock in some oil scheme, an enjoyable and educative free ride out and back, a fine meal—the promoter gets your money to swell his fortune or to entertain him and his "moll" at Trajanna—you get the sack, and continue to dream air castles. Those who make money, hire experts who know the business and locate the pools and keep in the fight. There are some wild-catters who do make money. There are some who make a strike by luck. An expert is one who guesses about 25 per cent right. As in the Klondike, thousands rush in and lose, where one makes the pay-sand.

In the April (5) Shower number of *Life* is an excellent caricature of Patrick Henry Divine by T. S. Sullivan. Here's hoping P. H. D. will paste it in his scrap book.

W. E. Dudley made his pile—not by loafing nor waiting for the magic wand of fortune. He grasped an opportunity to start in business for himself, and worked and sweated. He had reverses, too, but he learned and kept on. Political instability in Mexico cost him his entire outfit one time. He had initiative, persistency, perpetual perspiration, gumption, and he made the grade. He had nothing to start on but his muscle and his brains. You may work eight hours, and no more, for your pay if you choose; but the successful man put in overtime for his boss, and in the end found he had been working overtime for himself. Catch on? T. C. MUELLER.

April 10, 1923.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Elighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter

Sabbath School—10 A.M.
Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

DETROIT.

On account of failing health and the mental strain required in giving good results in the work of news gathering. I am making this letter my farewell letter to the *JOURNAL* readers, and wish, right here, to thank those who have so cheerfully encouraged me, both with hopeful news items and words of encouragement.

Especially, do I wish to thank Editor Hodgson for his gracious and considerate dealings with me, and also for the words of praise he has given my humble efforts.

It was not without an inward struggle that I felt forced to relax my hold on the position "JOURNAL Correspondent," as I find I shall also have to do in other matters also, as my nervous system has reached the strain of the "breaking point" beyond which the mightiest dare not go with impunity.

Therefore, much as I regret to do so, I am forced to bid you an appreciative farewell.

Mrs. C. C. Colby, who has contributed this column for a number of years, has kindly offered to resume the responsibility until such time as she expects to leave the city, when she will turn it over to some competent writer, in order to keep Detroit on the map.

The Clover Club met at the home of Mrs. C. Sadosky, April 4th last, and enjoyed the usual routine of the club. Mrs. Preston Perry getting a pretty waste basket as first prize; Mrs. Englebrecht, took home a pretty Japanese basket as second prize, while Mrs. Chas. Brown won a half dozen eggs with a little basket to take them home in, as third prize.

Rev. C. W. Charles held services at the St. John's Church last Sunday, giving communion to thirty-nine people, and preaching a sermon to a very large congregation.

The afternoon services seemed to break all records for previous attendance, and we naturally feel proud of the progress the Mission is making this year under the guiding hands of its efficient officers and faithful layleader.

The M. A. D. met at the G. A. R. Hall on Grand River Avenue, on schedule time, Sunday evening, April 8th, to a packed assemblage of Detroit Silent population.

Messrs. Tripp and Bristol, of Flint, were the principal speakers of the evening, each speaker accusing the other of "stealing their thunder," and speakers following taking the cue, accused each other of stealing their thunder, until we got an imaginative picture of a genuine thunder storm.

But, nevertheless, there was plenty of "hot shot" fired from the speakers' mental guns with telling effect, and the main purpose of the meeting was accomplished in royal style.

Organization was the main purpose of the meeting, and our bustling Ivan Heymanson was given the reigns of authority as president of the Detroit Chapter, with Mrs. C. C. Colby as his consort in power, or in other words Vice President, while our general and efficient friend Claude V. Ozier was installed as Secretary Treasurer.

Among the speakers following the lead of Messrs. Tripp and Bristol, were Thomas J. Kenney, who was chosen temporary chairman of the evening.

After Mr. Heymanson's nomination, Mrs. C. C. Colby offered the following as a Clarion Call of the M. A. D.:

1. Get busy, ye deaf people!
A wave of "Reform" is spreading
Over the globe, warning
Deaf's privilege of driving is in peril.
Why stand we here idle?
Wake up, ye deaf people!
Let us up in arms and battle!

2. Get busy ye deaf people!
We, too, are taxpayers and residents
We must look out for rights,
Against the license restriction to the deaf.
Let us, united together, prepare
To battle the present Legislature,
And stop their robbing us of our pleasure

3. Get busy, ye deaf people!
Join the M. A. D. band,
As a citizen and a taxpayer,
And give what we can to it,
And see that we, as a class,
Shall not be discriminated against.

4. Get busy, then, ye deaf people!
Become an M. A. D. member,
And be a brave fighter.
The rents have been frightful,
Our clothes are one year old,
But we can wear them just a little longer.

CHORUS:—
Must we be scared? No!
Let our fingers joyfully wiggle,
Must we be scared? No!
Not while a Chapter is established in town.
With M. A. D. Headquarters in Michigan
And N. A. D. Headquarters in the Union.

The rendition was snappy, and forceful, and brought down the house.

The cardinal principles and ultimate aims of the organization were dwelt on by Messrs. Waters, Ryan, Heymanson, Kenney, Bristol, Tripp, Mrs. J. Kenney, Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Delbert Johnson and R. V. Jones.

The result is, that the Detroit Chapter is firmly established with a membership of about 150, with promises of a further increase.

President Heymanson appointed his social committees, the names of whom I have been able to secure.

The Rainbow Club met at the home of Mrs. H. B. Waters at Clawson, under the leadership of Mrs. Wells, of Royal Oak, whose turn it was to entertain, on April 12th, and enjoyed their usual sports, followed by a delightful dinner.

The first prize was a beautiful pillow-top, and was carried away by Mrs. Rutherford; the second prize was a box of stationary, colored appropriately for the club name, and was taken home by Mrs. R. V. Jones; while Mrs. Preston Perry won a "glass revolver" filled with candy as third prize.

Mrs. Perry can now scare away all the hold-up men in her neighborhood without hurting anybody.

The "Maypole" Social, presided over by Mrs. Delbert Johnson, at St. John's Parish House, April 6th last, under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild, was a corking success in every way. Mrs. Johnson had ten ladies all dressed in white. Streamers of the State colors depended from one of the pillars of the room. They went through the May Day drill with beautiful effect.

A box social followed, with Mrs. R. Hubn as auctioneer, which turned out to be quite a success. Mrs. James Hall won a perfume case as first prize for best box, while Mrs. John Snyder took home a set of nickel-silver candlesticks as second prize.

Mrs. W. I. Wells, of Royal Oak, will be the Chairman of a "Penny Social," under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of St. John's Church, Friday evening, May 4th. There will be something good in this, so come along, and bring your extra pennies.

The Royal Oak Chapter of the M. A. D. will hold its next meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Berry, at 6 P.M., Saturday evening, May 12th, 1923.

We unintentionally gave out the impression that the meeting of the Rainbow Club at the home of Mrs. R. V. Jones was her own affair, whereas it was Mrs. C. C. Colby, whose turn it was to entertain, who financed and managed the whole show, which fact was pointed out by my thick skull by Mrs. Jones in the la Mrs. Jiggs fashion, and I cheerfully make the correction of what I hope to be my last blunder.

Sometimes, a feeling of gratitude springs up in the human heart. Some time ago, Mr. Frank Ososnik, formerly of this city, wrote me from Milwaukee, asking my advice on the advisability of coming here for work, and I replied that it was not my desire to take the responsibility of having anyone pay railway fare to Detroit, with the chance of having to pay railway fare back home again on my own opinion of working conditions here. He promptly sent me a dollar as a mark of gratitude, for which we thank him, and hope that he will think twice before letting go of the "bird

in the hand" to seek those that are in the bush.

Again thanking one and all for their kind consideration, I bid you a regretful but a kind farewell.

ROBERT V. JONES.
April 16, 1923.

PORTLAND, OREGON

Mr. John Bertram now resides in Seattle, where he has secured a better position than at the Oregonian building in Portland, was back at his duty as President at the Portland Division of N. F. S. D. to hand in his resignation and give a farewell address. Vice President Fred Delaney, was sworn in to succeed Mr. Bertram as President for the remainder of this year. Mr. J. O. Reichle was elected Vice-President, to succeed Mr. Delaney. Mr. Bertram's property at Leuts is now on sale. Within a few months, he will move his family to Seattle.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Thierman, out on Gladstone Avenue near 36th Street, S. E., is nearing completion, and will be ready for occupation about the 5th of May. The home is a fine six-room house, situated high up, with a fine view all around. The Thiermans have been living with the Nelsons since their arrival from Minneapolis last September. Mr. Anton Schroeder mentions recently in a letter to Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Thierman, that through the Portland news he noticed they were still alive and they need a whip for not writing. Well, as you said, they were busy thinking of the new home. Well, I want to say you were correct. They were quite busy getting a plan, then after that many furnace and other agents were calling on Mr. Thierman, so you see they could not find time to correspond with friends. But Mr. Thierman informed this writer that after they are settled down in their new home you will hear from them. We are proud to see the name of a deaf man's patent out here, such as the Schroeder Patent hangers for storm and screen windows.

Mrs. L. R. Peterson is now employed at the woolen mill at St. John's, a suburb of Portland.

Mrs. Peterson is employed at the Western Co-operative Co., also in that suburb. The Portland Furniture Co., where Mr. Bud Hastings is employed, is selling out all the old stock to make room for new and better up to date stock, according to Mr. Hastings. Since the new concern has formed, orders are pouring in to assure steady work for a long period. The new company is from Tacoma, Washington.

The S. F. L. Club held their meeting on Saturday night, April 7th, in which Mrs. Guile Leo Deliglio handed in her resignation as Secretary of the Club, on account of being too busy at her father's office. Mrs. J. A. Fisher was elected secretary for the coming term.

Mrs. D. G. White is employed at one of the Troy laundries, while Mr. White, who is a cripple, is looking after the cooking and poultry at their home in University Park a suburb of Portland. The Whites will soon build a new hen house, and perhaps a garage. Mr. Courtland Greenwald is now visiting his sister at West Port, Ore., for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Jorg, of West Ruby Junction, are now down with the auto fever, but will soon recover and have a car of their own. Recently the Jorgs, with Mr. A. Andrews, drove in the latter's car to Sandy River, and scooped out a couple of hundred smelts.

Smelts make a fine meal when well fried, and what is left makes a good feed for poultry.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Nelson took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter, in Vancouver, Wash., April 1st, after which they drove to see the vineyard of Mr. Hunter, then on to the prune farm of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clarke, former Superintendent of the Vancouver deaf school. Some of the deaf took in a Polo game, on the ground of the army between the Van Soldiers and the O. A. C. of Corvallis, Oregon, the score being 6 to 2 in favor of the Army boys.

Mr. A. Van Emom, who for some years lived on a chicken ranch at Oak Grove, a few miles out of Portland, has sold out and will buy

a 40-acre farm in the near future. Mr. Van Emom comes down to Portland once in a while to take in the Frats' meeting, of which he is a member.

The ladies of S. F. L. Club will have a surprise in store for their husbands the last Sunday of April.

The Oregon Association of Deaf will soon prepare for a grand time at the second convention of that organization, to be held at Salem, Ore. The date has not yet been announced, but will most likely be in June. The writer will send out particulars later, when the dates are certain. It will be remembered the O. A. D. was organized at the last convention at Salem, in July, 1921.

Mr. Harry C. Anderson, Grand President of the N. F. S. D., will be in Portland about June 8th, during his official tour of the West. Portland Division, No. 41, is preparing to welcome him and every deaf of Portland should turn out to meet him at the Redman's Hall, on Hawthorne Avenue and 9th Street, where a reception will be given free of charge.

William, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Thierman, is now busy practicing gardening around the Nelson home, that he may put in a fine flower garden at his new home in May.

Mr. O. H. Fay, who was on the sick list for a time, is now well and about again. Mr. Fay is Treasurer of the Portland Division No. 41, N. F. S. D., he is also foreman in one of the departments of the Troy Laundry.

Mr. Brown, well known in Portland, and one of the oldest deaf gentlemen perhaps in Oregon, was knocked down by a Street car out near St. John's, but after he was taken to a local hospital it was found he only received a broken nose. On account of his age, his many friends feared the worst, but are glad he will be O. K. in a short time. Mr. Brown is near sighted and did not see the car coming. He is 81 years old.

To the deaf public in and around Portland: When you wish to purchase the *DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL*, kindly send in your order with \$2 for 1 year subscription to K. P. Nelson 2829 63d Street, S. E., in order that I may keep Portland's news a going in this only great Journal for the Deaf.

Also send me all the news you can, so we can show the country Portland deaf are in the limelight.

Mr. I. J. Wittwer, of Council Bluffs, Ia., was a visitor in Portland on Tuesday, April 10th. He called at the Nelson home in the evening, to see Mr. Wayne Thierman, whom he knew in Nebraska. Mr. Wittwer is having his vacation. He arrived in Portland from Seattle, where he stopped for a short visit among the deaf. On Wednesday, the 12th, he left for San Francisco, then on to Los Angeles, then back home to Iowa. Mr. Wittwer is a very refined gentleman and interesting to talk with. He is a barber by trade.

The S. F. L. Club met at the home of Mrs. B. Hastings on Wednesday, April 11th. Next gathering will be in Vancouver, Wash., at the home of Mrs. C. Reeves.

Mr. Thomas Cavanaugh left Portland recently to take a new position at a lumber mill at Silverton, Ore., where Mr. Frank Bucey is also employed.

H. P. N.

The Meaning of the Thistle

Do you know why the thistle is the national flower in Scotland? The story is a pretty one, and very characteristic of the Scotch. It is said that centuries ago the Danes were making inroad into Scotland. They were advancing cautiously at night. But, unfortunately, they were barefooted. They had got close to the Scotch camp, when one of the men at the head of their column stepped on a thistle. Did you ever put down your foot squarely upon a real Scotch thistle? If you have, you will not be surprised to hear that the man gave a scream of pain. His scream awakened the Scotch. They sprang up, perceived their enemies, fell upon them and defeated them. And the brave little thistle was made the Scotch flower.

NEW YORK, APRIL 26, 1928.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1660 Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

1660 Street, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Near the all-beholding sun.
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Not a concern of the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

ONE of the most deplorable features in the education of the deaf, is the tendency of many of the pupils to cut short their terms of instruction, and go out into the world before they are properly fitted for the work of earning their own livelihood.

With the help of parents and friends they manage get along fairly well, but they miss many good chances that might be theirs if they had received the benefit of a full course at school.

Rarely can they aspire to the positions of the men ahead of them in the places where they work, because they lack the necessary educational equipment—and the shortsighted policy of their parents in taking them from school too soon is generally to blame for it.

Parents who take their boy (or girl) from school, when a year or two more of instruction is allowed them, practically challenge the wisdom of the State, as well as the judgment of the Principal of the school which these boys and girls attend.

The summer season, with its long vacation, is fast approaching, and all school children hail the coming of closing day with joy. No one can blame them; for it means to them a period of freedom from the tasks and discipline and restraints that are essential to the formation of character and development of mind.

The parents are also glad to have their children home again. So happiness reigns in the home and family. Small wonder is it that the deaf children desire and expect such conditions to last forever.

But time soon forces a choice between school and employment. This is the critical moment of their lives—to leave school for work that brings meagre wages, or to go back to school and qualify for a higher emolument, and the ability to snatch opportunities for further advancement.

Parents should realize that their decision may make or mar the future happiness and success of their deaf child, and be very careful to make the wise choice of giving him every advantage that the State allows.

Deafness alone is a real handicap in the world of work and strife. Deafness and comparative ignorance are a colossal combination against the chances of success.

The wonderful success of the students of Gallaudet College, in the field and track meet at Philadelphia, calls for words of high praise. Both the men and Co-eds made a remarkable showing.

With such a small number of students to select from, comparatively speaking, the triumph of the representatives of Gallaudet College commands attention.

Rab! for the deaf students of Gallaudet.

CHICAGO.

PULL ALL TOGETHER.

Jacob Asinoff, of San Francisco, has secured work here and will remain until summer, then continue eastward, possibly ending up at the N. A. D. convention in Atlanta. Asinoff is well dressed, well-fed, and looks like a man who has succeeded in life. Last time I saw him he was operating a gas mask-tube press across from mine, at Goodyear during the war. Like all Goodyearites he then wore jumpers or overalls six days and Sunday; with a half-starved, dyspeptic look like the rest of us cattle who guzzled the greasy grub of Greek restaurants; and had the generally run-down, drawn appearance of men who sweat and swear at piece-work. "You're looking fine," says I to Asinoff, on seeing him here. "California has civilized you." "You look almost human," replies Jacob, sizing me up. "Chicago has reformed you so I ain't ashamed to be seen in your company any more."

The local Frat division is understood to have decided on monthly socials—fourth Saturday night each month at the Silent A. C. clubhouse. Nels Olson is chairman of the entertainment committee for this year, appointing sub-chairmen each month. The fourth Saturday is the regular date of the Pas-a-Pas literary meetings, so with two programs to select from, the fourth Saturdays can be relied on hereafter to furnish good times for all and sundry. The world does grow better.

That capital cartoon, page 299 in the April number of the *Silent Worker*, turns out to be a product of young Jacob Cohen, who left Gallaudet College two years ago. This young man has undeniable talent. He and Louis Ruskin have secured a patent on a bathroom fixture, which they are endeavoring to dispose of to some manufacturer. A previous item in this column erroneously credited co-partnership in this to Cohen and Keesal, instead of Cohen and Ruskin.

Solomon Henock, of LaPorte, Ind., was at All Angels' on the 11th. The Paul Martins were last heard from by local friends while visiting in Tia Juana, Mexico.

Mrs. F. X. Zitznik, of Akron, writes she will not make her customary vacation trip to her old home here, preferring the two and a half hour run to Pittsburgh instead—attending the convention of the Knights and Ladies' of De M'Epée.

Mrs. Frank Andrewjeski and daughter, of Akron, are guests of the Johnnie Sullivans for a few days. Plans to summer with her folks in Mississippi until October.

The Browne family (the wife is deaf) who came from Colorado several years ago, moved into a new five-room bungalow in Elmwood Park a month ago, and a week later their four-month-old baby girl died.

April 15th the M. E. Church had an Indian program by a college-bred Indian, interpreted by Miss Constance Hasenstab. Stories, legends, songs, talks, presenting Indian problems, and a lot of native Indian signs, were given. The crude but expressive signs were especially enjoyed.

The *Industrial and Engineering Chemist* for April has an article by our own Dr. George T. Dougherty, entitled "An Efficient Reflux Air Condenser." Many of his scientific articles have been reprinted in England and Germany, while his "Dougherty Process" is recognized as the process for determining the percentage of Vanadium in steel.

Dates ahead, April 28—Big C. A. D. Box Social and Penny Carnival, at All Angels. May 17—Monthly 25 cent feed at M. E. 19—Big Bazaar for Home Fund. 20—Formal dedication of the Home. 26—1. A. D. meeting at Sac. Also frat social at same place.

THE MEAGHERS.

Teach Deaf Mutes in Movie Schools.

FRENCH INSTRUCT BY PICTURES AND WORDS ON SCREEN.

Since a film was projected in the Chamber of Deputies on the geographic and historic aspects of the Sahara Desert, it has been proposed to open movie schools for French deaf-mutes. With official patronage, it is hoped the deaf and dumb may be rapidly taught the elementary words of the French language; and even if none ever succeeded in pronouncing them, it is expected that such schools would enable them to read and write correctly.

It is proposed that the pictures and episodes of life be projected on the screen, while clear short words explain the pictures. Such a school already exists in Paris, where a few deaf-mutes meet each week. The first lesson given depicted the art and meaning of fishing. There were pictures of a fisherman seated on the bank of the Seine, throwing out his line, while big black letter explained the movements and fruits of the art. This lesson proved conclusively that the intelligence of the deaf and dumb can be developed, and that with a little patience and effort they may be in a position to understand their more fortunate fellows, though unable to speak. —N. Y. Herald, April 6.

DEAR MR. HODGSON: One does not realize how out of touch with the world of the Deaf one has become until reaching New York and associating with the "gang." There lies the tragedy of our lives, about which I have begun to feel very keenly and must write. We have always been imposed upon to an extent and more recently quite grievously in the matter of the freedom of the highways. The few of the Deaf here in New York who have influence cannot add a cubit to the stature of the Deaf at large, simply by taking thought. To their everlasting credit it cannot be said that they do not try, or having tried and failed do not give up. But their efforts to gain simple justice for their people are impotent, because their people are scattered all over the face of these United States and tend no weight anywhere because of this lack of concentration. The trouble, then, with the Deaf is this missing point of focus. There is a feeble heat from the concentrated efforts of the best minds in New York, but what a power for justice we should be were the concentrated efforts of all the best minds of the deaf brought together.

Have any of us ever been in any community where we were not objects of curiosity, entirely because of the different manner we employ in expressing the same thoughts that those about us have. We are Americans, all; and because of that we feel that we can live any place in America and get American protection and justice. We are just beginning to see that we have another thing coming. It is not ridiculous to predict that, were it discovered that the Deaf were largely Republican, the Democrats would seek to disenfranchise us. Were we all Pirates, given over to smuggling; or bootleggers, given over to illicit trading in liquor; our common interests and need of protection would force us together. We are not even Reds, dissatisfied with the way the Government is run and forced to live scattered over the United States in hiding. We are a people, eager and willing to obey the laws (where they give us a square deal), we are trained workmen of the highest order and a credit to any community, but nevertheless we are alien.

Why then do we not get together in common interest? Would not we be successful in business? Assuredly we must. If we can support a family with the handicap of our deafness and in competition with the hearing, couldn't we do fully as well with a Deaf Foreman, Deaf Boss, Deaf Whole Work? Would not we be happy? Assuredly we must. Look at the amount of railroad fare we spend yearly from the simple gregarious instinct. Not alone to attend conventions, but plain "visiting." Think of the joy of awakening some morning and able to visit any deaf family we have ever known and loved by simply jumping into the Flyver (boldly and unafraid) and driving over to Gallaudet Street.

This Utopia I am painting is not absurd or a totally untrue proposition. Haven't bands of craftsmen herded together in the common interest of their work and become very successful and happy communities. What then of those of us whose language, tastes, habits and instincts call for co-operation. Look at the Roycrofters at East Aurora. The Oneida Community at Oneida. The Everjoi Colony at Milton. Or the Single Tax Community at Arden. Recently the Government offered for sale a whole town, built during the War and no longer needed. There are others to be had. When will some Moses of the Deaf rise up from among us and lead from the Pacific Coast a regular Coxey's Army of courageous deaf and sweep the country, picking up along the way every deaf person who loves life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, along the gasoline route, arriving at the capital without having murdered a single child at play. A grand demonstration of the ability of the Deaf to drive cars, and overwhelming evidence that the Deaf are not a rarity, a curiosity, freaks from the circus, but are taxpayers, skilled craftsmen, honest, sober, industrious law-abiding citizens, a power in the nation with their vote. That ought to get them if nothing else does.

BERT L. FORSK.

Clara (Mather) Stocking, wife of Charles Stocking, of Rochester, N. Y., died, April 16th, as the result of burns received from her clothing igniting from a gas heater. Funeral, April 18th, interment in Mt. Hope Cemetery, Rochester, N. Y. Rev. H. C. Merrill, of Syracuse, N. Y., officiating. Deceased was 64 years of age, and attended the Rome School.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf Christ Church Cathedral, Thirtieth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo. The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge. Mr. A. O. Brudemann, Lay Reader. Miss Battle L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Women's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M. Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M. Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

LOS ANGELES.

April 3d, marked the inauguration of the Pacific Coast Base Ball League game after five months' rest, when the Oakland and Los Angeles Clubs, attired in their new uniforms, and looking sun-bronzed well-trained after a month's training, received a most cordial welcome at Washington Park. The brilliant inauguration ceremonies became a gloom, when Oakland grabbed off a 4 to 1 victory from Los Angeles, but the next day Los Angeles turned the tables upon Oakland. And from that day on the league goes until the winter season sets in. All eyes on the World have been turned on the first opening game in the country by this league.

Yesterday the city of Los Angeles and surrounding towns were shaken by the great firing of the Pacific Fleet in saluting to its "home sweet home," on its return from the Panama Canal, where it has been for two months. The sight of so many white caps worn by the sailors created a stir on the streets, showing that they have evidently returned from the tropical zone.

The discussion by the city and Pacific Electric Railway officials over a new subway to be located in the heart of the business district has been going on for some time, but it seems to be near a settlement. Though the P. E. officials say that they may construct a \$20,000,000 subway system, and that Pershing Square is the logical site for a hub. The square was formerly Central Park.

With his manager absent, the base-ball team of the local Silent Athletic Club was taken into camp by a hearing team, last Sunday, though the game was a see and saw game. The manager's presence with the team might possibly have resulted in a victory.

Messrs. W. Dudley, C. Murley, W. Robert and W. Phelps, all from Gallaudet College, were among the base ball fans, who attended the opening of the Pacific Coast League games.

Much happiness was brought to the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Samuelson, on April's Fool Day, when a sturdy little son arrived. Now they have a king and a queen, who is older.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lee have both resisted the lure of California successfully, as they left today for the North by motor, enroute to their Kansas home, following a little farewell reception tendered them last night by their friends.

The marriage of Miss Mary Miller, formerly of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Mr. Owen, son of Mrs. L. Owen, occurred on April 4th, and was a very simple affair, after which they took their honeymoon trip to Catalina Island. They have since located here.

April 7th was the date for the regular monthly meeting of the local division, No. 27, which found a very large attendance present with but one absence. President J. Barrett directed the meeting in a very capable way.

Mr. John R. Davis' condition seems to be slowly improving from the accident he met at Long Beach. His doctor said he would not get well for some time.

Mr. C. Murdy made a pleasant trip down to San Diego last week, going as far as the Mexican border, but did not get a full squint of Tia Juana.

Mrs. A. Dyson was removed to her home from Methodist Hospital yesterday, where she has been for two months after her operation for tumor. She is getting along as finely as possible. Just before this Mrs. C. MacDonald was operated on for appendicitis and released from the same hospital after two weeks' confinement.

Mrs. H. Coffman's father died suddenly following an operation for appendicitis last week. She with her mother, left for Iowa with the remains. Mr. Coffman was not able to accompany them.

We had thought of no more rain until fall, but left in the soup, the city being again soaked by the heavy showers last Monday and Tuesday. Today is just what we desire.

E. M. PRICE.

April 12, 1923.

KILLED BY TRAIN

C. R. WALKER HIT NEAR SOMERVILLE HIGHLANDS STATION.

Charles R. Walker, 51 years of age, of 41 Pritchard av., Somerville Highlands, was struck by an inbound express train while crossing the railroad tracks of the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad at the Somerville Highlands station April 6th, receiving injuries which resulted in his death a short time later in the Haymarket St. Relief Station, Walker, who is deaf and dumb, was on his way to work at the new building of the A. W. Hastings & Co. dealers in sashes and blinds, on Highland av., just above Willow av. He has worked for years as a glazier for the same firm in Boston, but for the past week has been employed at the Somerville building.

The express train came to a stop

after striking Walker, and he was picked up and rushed to the North Station. Patrolman William E. Dwyer, standing at the Cedar st crossing a short distance away, heard the shrieking of the engine whistle, and rushed to the scene. He assisted in placing Walker on the train, and then telephoned for an ambulance to meet the train at the railroad station.

Mr. Walker had resided in West Somerville for 32 years. He was educated at the American School for the Deaf, Hartford, Ct. He is survived by his wife, James McDonald, a 13-year-old boy, who sells papers at the station, the police said, was the only eye witness to the accident.

His funeral was crowded with relatives and friends, and the floral offerings were numerous, indicating the love and esteem held for him by his friends.

James Goodwin.

Early Friday morning, Feb. 9th, the soul of the venerable James Goodwin took its flight to the Great Beyond, at the home of a friend in Monroe, La., where he had gone to spend a part of his vacation. While there he contracted double pneumonia. Owing to his advanced age, he being a little over eighty-six, he succumbed to the disease. His remains were taken to Baton Rouge for interment. It was in 1891 that I first met him and through all these many years we have labored together. Mr. Goodwin was a man who easily made friends and was known and respected by every man, woman and child, in Baton Rouge. Although passing the scriptural age of fourscore, and entitled to retire and enjoy the sunset of life, Mr. Goodwin, while no longer an active schoolmaster, preferred to "carry on" as an assistant in the cabinet shop and made himself useful, doing all the repairing of furniture, etc. He literally died in harness. A good man and true has passed to his reward.—*The Mississippi.*

In the issue of the *Silent Hoosier*, of February 28, 1915, there was a write up Mr. Goodwin, under the heading of an Aged Alumnus, from which we copy the following:

On April 22, 1836, at Maysville, Ky., James Goodwin, the subject of this sketch was born. He traces his ancestry back to an early period in England and Holland. His grandfather was a pioneer settler of a large tract of land, which was part of the site of the present great city of Cincinnati and it is said that it is due only to the loss of title papers covering the same that stood between his heirs and fortune.

Shortly after Mr. Goodwin's advent into this world, his parents moved to Indiana, where they engaged in farming. At twelve years of age he was sent to the Indiana Institution for the deaf at Indianapolis, where he was an ardent student for five years. He learned the cooper trade, which was of material help to him in after life. He next moved to Illinois, worked a short time on a farm, and then applied for admission to the school for the deaf of that state. Here he remained for three years. With increasing years and a realization of life's stern struggle, Mr. Goodwin gave greater application and zeal than ever in acquiring an education, and at the same time he learned another trade—that of cabinet making. His success won the goodwill and esteem of Doctor Gillett, then superintendent of the Institution, who made young Goodwin an assistant in the capacity of a temporary teacher upon his graduation. Fate, however, willed a broader and more permanent career for him in the land of the south, first as an instructor of cabinet making at the Jackson, Mississippi, school for the deaf, where he went in 1859, and remained a year. At the expiration of that period he was fortunate enough to attract attention that resulted in his connection with the Louisiana Institution. It came about through a visit of Governor Allen of Louisiana to the Jackson Institution. He was looking for material that would improve the Institution of his state, and obtained the service of Mr. Goodwin as a teacher.

Mr. Goodwin has always proved himself a teacher worthy of the name, and is much respected by the deaf of his state. [Mr. Goodwin had an exciting and varied time of it while the Civil War was on. Part of the time he was in sole charge of the school for the deaf, where quite a number of pupils, unable to get away at the approach of Federal soldiers, were kept throughout the occupation of Baton Rouge by the Union army.]

Mr. Goodwin was married to Miss Elvia Clark, of Lott, Louisiana, December 20, 1866. She died January 13, 1898. He has three grown sons, all of whom call hear: Ben. F., the oldest, of Phoenix, Arizona, a traveling salesman; John H., manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company at Mineral Wells, Texas; and Dr. James A., of New Iberia, La., a famous veterinarian, Secretary of the Veterinary Club of Louisiana.

Mr. Goodwin is now a retired teacher. He lives at the Institution. He has taught 46 years. The state has pensioned him.—*Silent Hoosier.*

An ostrich yields about three pounds of feathers yearly.

LOUISVILLE.

Inspiration in Education.

We recently wrote to the worthy honorable President of the Kentucky Association of the Deaf for full details, if that was not obtainable at this early date, then for at least a tentative program of the coming reunion to pass the good news on to the many former Kentuckians, here, there, everywhere and any where, through these columns. We reproduce the reply, verbatim:

"You ask about the Reunion. The replies to the circulars are coming in and indicate that all attendance records of all previous gatherings will be broken. Usually it is the younger people, who make up the crowd at such a gathering, but this time the old folks are going to be on hand to tell the youngsters what fine teachers there were in the old days, how much they enjoyed studying by the light of tallow candles and chopping the day's supply of firewood and breakfast, with the thermometer about 40 below zero. Don't delude yourself, Joe, in the belief that you can draw a longer bow than these old timers."

The reunion is intended to be largely a social affair. Experience has shown that the members of the Association, old as well as young, never quite get enough time to hear and tell all that is in their minds and hearts on these occasions, but with four days before them and with only a light programme of business meetings, including old friendships and forming new ones, Danville is not a large town—fewer souls—but it is in the bluegrass region, with fine roads leading in all directions, and those visitors who come in their own cars, or have the price of one day's rent of one of Mr. Ford's luxurious rental buggies with them, would find an auto tour of the bluegrass region delightful. For those who do not care for auto rides, there are shady lawns, old (or new) friends and the good old sign language—what more could one ask for?

The members of the local committee have had much experience in handling former reunions and have begun preparations for the coming one with a determination to make the next ever held yet. Plans are not yet sufficiently definite to make any announcements concerning them.

"The Local Committee is very glad to learn that the Louisville deaf are interested in the Reunion. They are a loyal bunch, and at every gathering in the past they have been here in force. By the way, a report comes from your town that Louisville Division, No. 4, N. F. S. D., is planning to come to Danville in a special car and to march through the streets, decked out in a regalia that will give the blase old family horse a new thrill."

Paste these dates in your bonnet—August 31—September 1, 2, 3, K. S. D., Danville, Ky. If you have made other arrangements, cancel them. Be sure to come to the next ever—also a centennial.

As we have said before, we repeat, watch these columns for future information from time to time. An effort will be made to bring the 1926 Reunion to Louisville—a possibility—nothing definite yet.

"CERTIFIED BOND."

Barbara Spehrer Jones Run Down by a Trolley Car

Mrs. Barbara Donus, a deaf-mute, 28 years old, of 104 Patterson plank-road, North Bergen, was probably fatally injured when she was struck by a White Line trolley car on the plankroad at County Avenue, Secaucus, yesterday afternoon.

She was removed to the North Hudson Hospital in an unconscious condition and had not regained consciousness at an early hour this morning. Despite the efforts of the Secaucus police to learn the identity of the woman, they were unable to do so until 8 o'clock.

In the meantime, Charles Donus, who is also a deaf mute, having been come alarmed at his wife's unaccountable absence from home, enlisted the aid of neighbors in the flat house in which they lived, and finally succeeded in locating his wife in the hospital. That was four hours after the accident had occurred.

VERSIONS OF ACCIDENT DIFFER.

Inquiry at the Donus home last night was fruitless insofar as particulars concerning the young woman's movements prior to the accident were concerned. Spectators at the scene of the accident, about a mile from Mrs. Donus's home, also gave conflicting accounts of how it occurred.

Harry Richards, the motor man, who resides at 773 Fourth Street, Secaucus, said Mrs. Donus threw herself in front of the car and that he was unable to stop the car before she had been carried a dozen feet or more by the fender, which was automatically dropped by the pressure of her body. Although the fender kept her body away from the wheels, Mrs. Donus was severely injured, sustaining a fractured skull and pelvic and internal injuries. At the hospital it was said her injuries would probably prove fatal.

Richards, the motor man, and Fred Grant, the conductor, were arrested and held on a technical charge of atrocious assault and battery.

Mr. Donus, who is a mechanic, could not believe that his wife had attempted suicide, as he knew no reason why she should want to end her life. The couple have a three-year-old daughter, who did not inherit her parents' afflictions. The Donus family have resided at the North Bergen address for only two months.—*Hudson, N. J., Dispatch, April 29.*

LATER—It is said that the injuries are not serious and that Mrs. Donus will soon be well, as there are only a bruised side and a few scratches about the head to be cured.

Inspiration in Education.

The Journal of the National Education Association publishes an article by Newton D. Baker, former secretary of war, on "Education for Democracy." It is a very interesting article. The real kernel of it is what he remembers of his school days, in the grades, in high school and in college.

It is not subject matter taught, studies pursued, the things mastered, but it is the inspiring personality of a few great teachers. They influenced, directed, and made his life useful.

Is this not true of all of us? Do we not remember at least one great teacher who really and truly helped us, not only in our school work, but in forming ideals which have remained? And have we not forgotten many of our other teachers, or if remembered would we not to forget them as teachers?

There is so much more implied in the word "school teacher" than people generally think, that it makes one almost shudder to assume the responsibility of teaching children.

It all could be remembered as inspiring personalities there would be nothing to frighten. But since many must be forgotten, the responsibility looms large.

Anyone who has spent a life time working with teachers knows what these inspiring personalities are and what they are worth. But he also knows, and it makes him sad to think of it, that they are very few.

A teacher must be full of information or know where to find it, and always be finding it and having the pupils find it. Children love new things and want to know more and more about the new. The teacher must have an interested turn of mind and heart in order to lead children into these newer and richer fields. The good teacher must live and think good thoughts. She must forget self, not because she wants to, but because her interest in her pupils compels her to.

Such a teacher has but a few problems in discipline to solve. They are all lost in the whirlpool of gaining knowledge of new things, or new knowledge about old things.

It is teaching the dry-ready staley information in the possession of everybody, the makes school work monotonous, irksome, and detestable both to the pupil and to the teacher. In the deaf school there is no sign that is more emphatic and tells more about school work than the sign for "dry."

When a pupil is called before the principal to explain why his grades are so low and he says "school is dry" he has made his case. He has justified his low mark. He has fixed the responsibility, not on himself, but on the principal or the teacher or both.

The principal knows he is right. He gets busy and sends a lot of new work through the school, and he hopes for better results and better reports. But he can not substitute for the teachers. He may lack that rare quality of inspiration also. He can hand out a piece of lettuce leaf once in a while, hoping to freshen the course, but he can not remove the basket of shucks and the hulls which the teacher has been accumulating over several years of experience.

That is the work of the teacher. It is up to her or him to clean house, to burn the rubbish, and to go looking for crocuses, dandelions, mustard and watercress. But even then there is a tendency to drop back into the old ways after one small effort.

This inspiring personality of a teacher can not be manufactured. It may be developed somewhat, after nature has planted the seed in the mind and heart. But if no such planting has taken place, the case is hopeless. The task is to worry through a dry term, draw the salary, and be forgotten. What a sad contemplation for a human soul! Yet Mr. Baker had many teachers no doubt and he remembers but a few inspiring personalities.—*Ohio Chronicle Editorial.*

SUNDRY NOTES

Mr. William C. McClure, late superintendent of the Missouri School, was popular, not only with those closely connected with the school, but with citizens of Fulton where the school is located, as is evidenced by the gift of a tablet by the citizens thereof in honor of his memory. The tablet was recently unveiled at the school with appropriate exercises.—*Deaf Mississippian.*

The third triennial convention of the Florida Association of the Deaf is scheduled to be held at the School for the Deaf at St. Augustine May 16-20. Unveiling of the Coleman tablet, addresses and instructive papers galore, auto rides, boat-rides, movies and a banquet, not to speak of dances and socials, are in store for those who will be present.—*Deaf Mississippian.*

Mr. Charles R. Walker, of Somerville, Mass., was killed on the Southern Division of the Boston and Maine, at Somerville Highlands Station, on Friday, April 6th. He was a deaf-mute. His wife's maiden name was Fanny Roby. They had no children.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

XAVIER ALLIED NOTES

The week's Mission, from April 15 to 22, conducted at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, under auspices of the Xavier Ephpheta, was a success in every sense of the word. Rev. Daniel Higgins, Redemptorist Father, upheld the claims of Brother Andrew Sullivan and Miss Mary Brophy, as being the out and out "Best Ever" as a speaker in sign among the Catholic clergy. A similarity between Father Higgins and the late Director of the X. E. S., Father Dalton, S. J., was noticeable.

Hailing from St. Louis, it was on a visit at Ephpheta School in that city, quite some years ago, Father Higgins had his first rehearsal as a sign-speaker.

Shown a copy of Long's Book on Signs, and glancing over the illustrations, he reproduced the gestures in a manner that caused "Bravos" to come from those about him.

At the opening of the Mission April 15, three hundred and more attended despite the gloomy weather. Speaking on the object of a Mission—a spiritual retreat—a time for meditation on the debt due Him who came as the First Missionary to gain for all Mankind the reward of eternal life hereafter. It was a rare sermon, outlined with illustrations that held the assembly spellbound with their graphic recital.

The other sermons on each evening of the week, were equally as magnetic and inspiring. Dealing with our duties to God, His Holy Church, the Marriage Life, the Lesson of the Crucifixion. An average of 300 was the rule in the attendance each evening. At the close on last Sunday, Thomas Egau's register clicked off 511; so, allowing for the tardy arrivals, and the early arrivals before Thomas "stepped on the gas," it is safe to estimate a flat 2,000 as the outcome of the entire week's attendance.

Absence of Rev. Director, Father John Egau, S. J., was a source of keen regret to all affiliated with the X. E. S. Confined to the hospital with an affection of the tonsils, by order of his physician, there was no chance of escape. Sunday afternoon, however, Father Egau braved the wrath of his doctor, and sprang a surprise with a well-signed address expressing pleasure of himself, his superiors, and Father Higgins at the success attending the week's mission.

Leaving by an early train, the reception planned for the evening was postponed until next month, when Father Higgins will again be in New York.

President Fives and X. E. S. aides did yeoman service in taking charge while Father Egau was absent. They were James Lonergan, Thomas O'Neil, Joseph Graham, Thomas Cosgrove, Thomas Egau.

Life is full of surprises. If you don't believe it, ask Mrs. Herman Cammann (Cecelia Gilmour). She was surprised twice last week. Saturday, April 14th, was her birthday. Mr. Cammann had invited members and friends of both families to spend the evening, and while he took the unsuspecting lady out, great preparations were going on in their cozy little home at 273 Grant Avenue, Brooklyn. When they returned at a stated time a royal welcome was given Mrs. Cammann, who was so surprised and delighted at the same time that she did not know what to do. Mrs. Cammann, Herman's mother, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hildink, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Cammann were responsible for the good "eats" and decorations, which were complete, even though done in a short time. The others who came and enjoyed themselves immensely were Miss B. Cammann, Miss F. Cammann, Mrs. G. Gilmour, Mr. and Mrs. G. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. H. Budd, Mr. George Gilmour, Mr. J. Gilmour, Miss Mary Gilmour, and not to say the least, Master Robert Cammann, who chuckled continuously in appreciation of all the good things he saw and tasted.

Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Cammann was recovering from her surprise of the night before, when by twos and threes folks began to call upon her. Before long, the group began to make it plain that they also knew of her birthday, and many beautiful things were thrust upon her. All the visitors at the second celebration were deaf, and so old times were recalled and there was lots of fun and merry making. Those there were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Glassner, Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey, Mr. and Mrs. Abrams, Misses Annie Leahy, Violet Hann, Elizabeth Anderson, Mary Gilmour, Mr. Anderson, Mr. John Lange, and Mr. G. Gilmour. A nice supper was enjoyed by all.

THE DEAF ARTISTS

The American Society of Deaf Artists met at the home of Mr. J. Sheridan, Saturday, April 14th. Two new members, Mr. P. Brown,

a sculptor, and Miss G. Lewis, a graduate of Gallaudet College, have been admitted into the Society. The latter is an artist now studying at the School of Fine Arts at Columbia University.

Mr. Valentine de Zaubiaurre Aquirrezabal has been voted an Honorary member instead of Active, in recognition of the French Government's giving him the ribbon of the Legion of Honor.

The Society is looking toward an exhibition on a large scale of work by deaf mutes of all over the world, in 1923, and are forming committees looking toward the end. Mr. Hutchinson is at present the guiding spirit and chairman.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan were right there after the meeting with a fine feast for the gathering.

The Artists are growing day by day. Their answering loyalty and fellowship and clean cut "One for all and all for one" spirit, marks an epoch in club work among the deaf.

All New York is agog over the coming "Chinatown Night" to be given under auspices of Bronx Division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf next Saturday night, April 28th. Everybody is asking "What is it?" To which Chairman Matty Blake just grins and answers: "Seeing is believing. Come and see for yourself."

There will be prizes galore for both ladies and gentlemen—and a general good time is assured all who attend. If you don't come you will be sorry.

On April 14th, Mrs. Abe Miller, a happy bride of over a year, gave a kaffe klatch to a number of lady friends at her handsome home on the Heights. The usual contingent of "Society" ladies of the Heights and also the Bronx, who frequently meet to dispel that Saturday afternoon ennui, were there in full force, and as usual enjoyed themselves. This is about the last affair of its kind for the winter.

From the Bronx, Washington Heights, and Brooklyn, bled the members of the "Sorority of Jewish Deaf" to Jamaica, L. I., to hold its meeting at the home of Mrs. Meisel. After the routine of business transactions, a hearty, bountiful supper was served by the kind hostess, and which was intensely appreciated by all present. The "Sorority" is now on the first rung of the ladder of Success, owing to the real enthusiasm of each member individually.

The attention of the members of Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. E. S. D., is called to the removal of the meeting place to the Hollywood, 124th Street, between Lenox and Fifth Avenues. Meetings will be held on the first Monday of each month, beginning May 7th.

Myer Baliff, who often visited New York while living in Philadelphia, became the proud father of a boy last February. He has steady employment at Goodyear Tire Company in Akron.

National Association of the Deaf.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

BULLETIN No. 12

The following contributions to the Fund for the Gallaudet Monument Replica to be erected at Hartford, Conn., have been received:

Previously reported . . . \$4,201 77

Collected by James M. Stewart 33-55

Mrs. T. J. Allen	50
Mr. John Rumbold	50
Walter LeClear	1 00
Pot Luck Supper, Flint Branch, N. A. D.	10 73
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schreiber	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Kaufman	1 00
Miss F. H. Jones	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bristol	2 00
Nr. and Mrs. A. J. Eickhoff	2 00
Mr. Robert L. Erd	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stewart	2 00
Mrs. Fannie Neel	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Tripp	1 00
Mr. O. C. Stevens	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lawason	1 00
Mr. Wilfred Vick	1 00
Mr. Willie Hubbard	5 00
Interest, July 1, 1922	40
Total, January 1, 1923	42

Total \$4,235 32

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX Chairman.
HARLEY D. DRAKE, Treasurer.
JOHN O'ROURKE

Committee of the N. A. D.

April 23, 1923.

Woman Acts Deaf to Escape Agents

The young housewife whose home was in the suburban village was too kind hearted to turn away peddlers. Gradually she acquired a great supply of things she had bought but didn't want. Her husband devised a remedy.

"Jack told me to pretend that I was deaf when agents called," she explained. "I've done it ever since and they haven't been able to sell me a thing. No pedler can put his sales arguments across by writing his speech out. After shouting at me for a few seconds while I shake my head, they give it up in disgust and go to the next house."—*Etc.*

Gallaudet College.

Sunday, April 22.—The majority of the students are basking in the sunshine at Camp Gallaudet at Great Falls. A few baseball players and the wearied runners from Saturday's track meet, are at the Hall.

The spring vacation began Wednesday, 18th, at noon, and all the campers left for the Falls. They had a big scare when the truck bearing the grub and tents broke down on "M" Street, a few yards from the College. The boys towed it back and sent for a truck from town, which arrived at the interurban station one minute before the freight car was to have left. The kind-hearted officials postponed the car's departure for two hours, so the balance of the outfit could be loaded.

The weather has been ideal and the students had a wonderful time on ladies' day. The girls went direct from Vacation Lodge in Cherrylade, Va.

Miss Hotchkiss and Mr. Hughes were the chaperons. The ball players and the track team were also there for the day.

The four cooks at the camp prepared a splendid dinner and served it in cafeteria style: boiled ham, bread, potato salad, peas, pickles, cocoa, coffee.

The only accident, so far, came when Yaffey, '25, one of the cooks, had misfortune to spill some boiling water on his foot. He came in to Washington for treatment, but returned to camp after it was attended to. Wolfe, '26, turned up at the Green with a severe toothache. A number of visitors from Washington were there Sunday.

Professor Elizabeth Peet of our Faculty was in New York for the vacation.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Day wife of Professor Herbert E. Day, suffered a broken arm from falling on the board-walk between their home on Faculty Row and the gymnasium.

The Kendall School is closed because of an epidemic of scarlet fever, which is raging there. The students are keeping clear of the Kendall buildings. None of the disease is wanted at the College.

At the American Legion Track Meet on Saturday, April 21st, the track team made one of the best showings in history when they finished second with nineteen points. The University of Virginia won the meet, with 25 points, University of Maryland was third with 15 points. Considering the fact that Coach Harmon only had seven men in the meet, makes it something short of a miracle. The remarkable showing of Rolf K. Harmsen, Prep. extraordinary, has brought unprecedented glory to the College. He ran the 100-yard dash in 9½ seconds, defeating Ben Baker, captain of the U. of Va team in a thrilling race. Harmsen was set back one yard in this race for fouling, and in fact he ran a distance of 101 yards.

Harmsen also won the 220-yard dash in 23½ seconds, from a large field of runners, including Va., Md., and the Meadowbrook Club of New York. Next comes John Boatwright who doffed his baseball togs to win the broad jump at 20 feet 10½ inches. Boaty only got third place in the high jump, since the University of Maryland and University of Virginia men drew 10-inch handicaps. Otherwise Boaty tied for second place.

Roger Williams ran third in the 100-yard dash. Captain Connor got third in the quarter-mile race, and Stebbins, that long legged kid from Utah, ran a beautiful race in the mile. He got third. Virginia and Maryland finished first and second. The Maryland runner barely nosed Stebbins out for second place. When "Stebby" gets more experience he will prove a hard man to beat.

Fine springing by Langenberg, Williams Stephens and Harmsen easily won the mile relay race from Loyola College. Harmsen finished 75 yards ahead of the Loyola man. If our College only had a good pole vaulter and a weight thrower we could easily have won the meet. The fine work of Uriel C. Jones, '24, who is manager, has gone a long way toward the making of the team.

Another crowning event of the day was the showing of the girls in the events. Miss Emma Sandberg made such a fine showing that all the newspapers printed splendid likenesses of her in their sport pages next day. She won the broad jump, the 50-yard dash, and was second in the hurdle race. Miss Kannappell also scored two third places in the hurdles and the broad jump. Hadn't the girls missed the high jump by arriving too late for the event, they would have won a beautiful cup.

The high jump was scheduled to begin at 2 o'clock, but began before that time, and our girls missed it. They could have taken 1st, 2d and 3d places with ease. The girls from the Princess A. C. could only jump 3 feet 10 inches. Miss Kimbro, our star, easily jumps 4 ft. 7 in. The Princess A. C. won the relay race when Miss Rogers, one of our star runners, was forced to leave the field with a charley-horse.

Misses Sandberg, Kannappell, Ozbun and Ballance made up the relay

team. The other members of the team were Misses Dobson, Kimbro, Dibble and Rogers.

A summary of the events of the Track Meet is as follows:—

100 yards Dash—Harmsen, Gallaudet, first; Baker, Virginia, second, Williams, Gallaudet, third. Time 9½ seconds.

220 yards Dash—Harmsen, Gallaudet, first; Haye, Meadowbrook Club, second; Trabue, Virginia, third. Time 23½ seconds.

One Mile Run—Toward, Virginia, first; Kerr, Maryland, second; Stebbins, Gallaudet, third. Time 4 minutes, 33 seconds.

Broad Jump—Boatwright, Gallaudet, first; Douglas, Virginia, second; Davis, Virginia, third. 20 feet, 10½ inches.

High Jump—Saunders, Virginia, first; Suppler, University of Maryland, second; Boatwright, Gallaudet, third. 6 feet, 3 inches.

440 yards Dash—Grass, Washington Canoe Club, first; Castleman, Virginia, second; Connor, Gallaudet, third. Time 48½ seconds.

50 yards dash for girls—Sandberg, Gallaudet, first; 2d Totten, Princess A. C., second; Johnston, Princess A. C., third. Time 7½ seconds.

50 yards hurdles—Totten, Princess A. C., first; Sandberg, Gallaudet, second; Kannappell, Gallaudet, third. Time 7½ seconds.

Broad Jump—Sandberg, Gallaudet, first; Totten, Princess A. C., second; Kannappell, Gallaudet, third. 12 feet 9½ inches.

Relays—Gallaudet, first; Loyola, second. Princess A. C., first; Gallaudet (girls) second.

The girls were a pretty sight and certainly drew the eyes of the crowd. Miss Coleman, the dean, chaperoned them. Prof. Hughes coached the team, and considering the short time they were in training the venture was a crowning success.

The boys won 11 medals, the girls, 5.

On the afternoon of the 18th the baseball team journeyed to Baltimore to play the Johns-Hopkins team. The team had an off day, both afield and at bat, and were nowhere near their top form. The Baltimore papers credit Lahn with pitching a fine game, but too many errors spoiled the beans for our team. A high wind spoiled several long hits of our team.

Hopkins	A. B.	H.	O.	A.
Grace, ss	5	0	2	3
Thomas, 2b	5	1	1	10
Merritt, 3b	4	2	1	0
Schacht, p	5	3	1	2
Merrick, 1b	5	1	15	1
Rich, rf	4	0	1	0
Smith, lf	4	2	0	0
Holland, c	3	1	5	0
Donnatel, p	2	0	1	1
Total	37	10	27	17

Gallaudet	A. B.	H.	O.	A.
LaFountain, 2b	2	0	1	1
Seipp, 3b	2	1	3	1
Danofsky, ss	4	0	3	4
Boatwright, rf	4	1	1	0
Benedict, lf	4	1	0	0
Stern, 1b	2	0	11	0
Lahn, p	3	0	1	5
McCall, c	3	0	2	0
Wright, c	4	0	2	1
Total	28	3	24	13

Johns Hopkins 0 2 1 3 10 4 0 0 — 11
Gallaudet 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 2

Rans—Marrion, Schacht, 3; Merrick, Rich, Smith, 3; Holland, Donnatel, LaFountain, Lahn. Errors—LaFountain, 2; Danksy, 3; Stern, 2; Lahn, Two-base hits—Smith, 2; Thomas, Marrion, Holland, Seipp, Boatwright. Sacrifice hits—Grace, Marrion. Stolen bases—Schacht, Merrick. Double plays—Grace to Thomas; Lehr to Seipp. First base on balls—Off Donnatel, 2; off Schacht, 4; off Lahn, 2. Struck out—By Schacht, 4; by Lahn, 1. Umpire—Brockman.

One more week only of Hippodrome.

Charles Dillingham announces but one more week of "Better Times," the mammoth musical spectacle at the Hippodrome. Conceived and staged by R. H. Burnside, the general director, the great show has had a prosperous run, more than two million happy spectators having passed the doors since the opening early in September. Of all the eighteen spectacles which have found shelter under the spacious roof of the Sixth Avenue playhouse, "Better Times" has been one of the most popular. Perhaps this has been because it followed the trend of the times a little more closely and gave the great public what it wanted in the way of colorful spectacle. Surely no show has been as beautiful or contained as diversified an assortment of entertainers. There is in this spectacle everything from circus to grand opera, with an over-measure of aquatic spectacle at the last. The beautiful fan ballet has been commented on far and wide. This one feature alone, which occupied but sixteen minutes of the three hours of entertainment, cost as much as ten musical comedies. Then there is the Circus Orlando, a show in itself with Orlando and his marvelous troupe of educated horses and ponies. The famous dancing elephants disport new tricks, and other favorites such as the Three Bobs and their crew, "Jocko," Claudius and Scarlet are welcome interludes between the massive scenes. Then there is the Land of Mystery, Max Tenber's "Awakening of Spring," The Peach Orchard and the Harbor of Prosperity. Matinees are given daily.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

April 21, 1923.—In the crowd of the Great Southern Hotel lobby Saturday evening last, much conversation was carried on in signs and the hauntings of the place must have thought it strange that such should be. The reason for it soon became known that the users of the signs were deaf, were members of the Advance Society, and they had come to the hotel to enjoy a spread of good things to eat.

The deaf people left the lobby about seven o'clock and were ushered into one of the private dining rooms of the hotel.

Twenty seven of them sat down at a long table vis a vis and did full justice to the following menu: Soup, wafers, celery, radishes, roast chicken, dressing, mashed potatoes, green peas, Parker House rolls, butter, ice cream, cake and coffee, and having satisfied the inner man, cigars and chewing gum were passed around, the tables cleared and then came the speaking with Mr. Wm. H. Zorn as Master of Ceremonies.

The gathering was the revival of the annual custom of the Columbus Advance Society members of partaking a get together dinner, which had been dropped since the World War began.

Mr. Zorn regretted that some of the members were unable to be present. He spoke of the work the society was accomplishing, urged better attendance at the monthly meetings, and then introduced Mr. E. T. King as the father of the society.

The latter told how the society originated. At first it was a reading club composed of a few persons. Later on it was suggested that these people could better advance their wellbeing socially, and mentally, by the formation of a literary society by having lectures, holding debates, giving dialogues and other exercises. This was adopted, and the organization named Advance Society. At first the meetings were held at the homes of the different members. It was also decided to work in the interest of the Home for Deaf. Its membership gradually grew and later permission was granted to hold its meetings at the School for Deaf.

Here it meets on the first Tuesday of each month. It has expended several thousand dollars in furnishing rooms at the Home and given liberally to the several funds by which improvements there were made. At present it has about 35 active members and a number of associate ones.

The following also were called upon and spoke on the topic assigned them. Messrs. Geo. Clum, Fred Schwartz, August Becker, Ernest Zoll, A. W. Ohlemacher, J. Showalter, Basil Grigsby, George Black, John Fryfogel, Elmer Elsey, Elasco Bureham, Herman Cook, Herbert Volk and the writer.

The occasion was a very enjoyable one and both the service and the meal fine.

Monday evening, the Ohio Chronicle force from editor in chief to the type in the office, gave a birthday surprise party to the foreman, Mr. J. P. Ryan.

The affair was held in the Library of the School.

Mrs. Ryan and daughter "Peggy" were also of the party.

After the reception, the little grandson of Superintendent Jones came forward and handed Mr. Ryan a small package, and James Flood, one of the printing force, stepped forward and asked the recipient to accept as an appreciation for the service he has rendered to the office and as a reminder of his birthday's anniversary. The gift consisted of a pair of white gold cuff links with shirt buttons to match. Mr. Ryan had no expectation of such a remembrance, but his smiles indicated how much he was pleased with this manifestation of good will from those under him, and he signed to them "Thank you" several times and later wrote out on a tab:

"I can not express my appreciation to you so you would understand. I wish to thank you one and all for your emblem of friendship, and I will always hold it near and dear to my heart. Please remember that you are my children and I love you one and all."

Guessing the birthday stories for each month and several light fantastic toe trips by the boys, to the music played on the piano by Miss Peggy followed.

Appetizing refreshments were served in the Superintendent's dining room, after which Good night, and well wishes for the guests were extended.

The 20C. members with their husbands and their beaux were jointly entertained by Mrs. August Beckert and Miss May Greener, at the latter's home last evening.

About forty persons attended. The feature of the affair was an Italian Supper, with plenty of other good things to eat to tickle the palate. The party had a delightful time during the evening.

Douglas Fairbanks, in "Robin Hood," has been on exhibition here for the last three weeks, drawing a

full house at every performance, Wednesday afternoon the manager of the Hartman, where the show is given, allowed the pupils and teachers of the upper grades to attend the show at a reduced price, and next day the other classes.

Miss Greener and Miss Ethel Zell were up at the Home last week, ascertaining the needs of the rooms furnished by the Ladies' Aid Society, and report at next meeting. Ernest and Mrs. Zell later came up in their sedan to bring them home. They brought up from Superintendent Jones a collection of very fine Easter blooms and roses. Each of the rooms of the "residents" was the recipient of some and the dining room tables were also adorned. Mrs. Zell also treated each of the residents with a package of raisins, for which she was heartily thanked.

On the return home, because of bad roads, the party got stalled in a mud hole, and it was necessary to call the aid of a farmer with his horse to get the machine going again.

The Mausfield, Ohio, deaf, and there are a number of them there, will give a benefit for the Home for Deaf, on the evening of May 5th, at the Purdy Building, on Main Street, opposite the Southern Hotel and Public Square Park.

There will be dancing, games, lunches and refreshments. Prizes given in contests. Admission, 25 cents.

Mr. Wm. Friend resumed work in Greenlawn Cemetery last Monday. He assists in keeping the grounds in a neat condition.

A. B. G.

More Precious Than Gold

The Russian Government is said to be making coins of platinum, and if so, it will be able to buy goods with them in any civilized country, for while Russian paper money is not worth the cost of the paper, platinum coins would be more valuable than gold.

The story is probably true, for Russia holds almost the entire known supply of platinum. It is found in the Ural Mountains, but since 1914 the deposits have not been worked, and there has been a world famine of this precious metal, which is used for a variety of purposes, such as the making of crucibles for laboratories, points for lighting-conductors and fine wire for supporting heavy weights.

The increasing demand and the cutting off of the supply have raised the price so enormously that experts have sought a substitute. For some purposes gold would do, and a Cambridge scientist stated the other day that in order to cheapen the crucibles used in future they are to be made of gold.

Platinum, a greyish-white metal something like silver, was first discovered in South America, where it received its name, which means "little silver." It was brought to Europe in 1740, and up to 1823 practically all the platinum came from South America. In 1824, however, Russia began exporting platinum which she had discovered in the Urals, and since that time nearly all platinum has come from Russia.

The metal is now about £20 an ounce, but at the end of the 18th century it was eight shillings a pound and ingots of it were gilded and sold by swindlers to the unwary as solid gold. This is the origin of the slang expression "selling a gold brick" for the fraudulent sale of something worthless. Now of course, a brick of platinum is worth about five times as much as a similar gold one.

At one time the export of platinum from South America was forbidden by the Spanish Government because of the prevalence of this fraud, and when found on board ship the metal was invariably pitched into the sea to get rid of it. If only the platinum thus lost could be recovered it would be worth a fortune now.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 3100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Haltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 1:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and

Sat. Evening, May 12, 1923

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Sat., April 21st—Apron & Necktie Party
& Games
Sat., May 19th—Free Social & Games
Sat., June 9th—Strawberry Festival in
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Catholic Deaf

Ephphatha Social Center

1103 So. May Street, near Roosevelt Road,
Social Features. Open every night except
Mondays. Sundays and Saturdays aft-
ernoon and night. Business meeting on
Second Tuesday of each month at 8 P.M.
Religious Meetings: First Friday for
Sacred Heart Devotions and Benediction
at 8 P.M. Second Sunday for Social
Meeting at 4 P.M. Fourth Sunday for
Holy Communion at 8 A.M. Moeller Saw-
tag (Irish Ladies) on every Thursday
night. Rev. Francis Senn, S.J., Chaplain.
Albert Matern, President; Joseph Stach,
Secretary, 2257 Fullerton Ave., Chicago.

Ephphatha Sodality Association
(Sick Benefit Society) meets First Sun-
day of each month at 4 P.M. William A.
Lucas, Secretary, 6024 St. Lawrence Ave.,
Chicago.

Chicago Council, No. 1, Knights
and Ladies De l'Epee, Inc.
National Organization for Catholic Deaf
(Sick and Death Benefit) meets Third
Sunday at 3 P.M. of each month during
winter and Second Friday at 8 P.M. dur-
ing summer. May Katen, Council Sec-
retary, 2034 W. Greenlawn St., Chicago.

FREE!

Life Insurance in this Com-
pany, as a rule, costs you
nothing. Looking back after
10 or 15 years have gone by,
you know that if you had
not saved that money for
your annual premium, you
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The New England Mutual
(Oldest Chartered Life In-
surance Company in U.S.)
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policy contract possible.

No discrimination against
deaf-mutes. No charge for
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MONSTERCHINATOWN NIGHT

AUSPICES OF

Bronx Division, No. 92

N. F. S. D.

TO BE HELD AT

EBLING CASINO

156th Street, Cor. St. Ann's Ave.
(156th Street—Third Avenue "L" Station.)

Saturday Evening, April 28th, 1923

NO MASK, CHALK, OR PAINT ALLOWED

Refreshments Costumes Prizes

TICKETS - (Including Wardrobe) - 75 CENTS

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Matthew J. Blake, *Chairman*.
Edward J. Zenro Jas. McGovern Jas. Weisman
Hyman Rupin Louis De Marchi Jas. Collins

Coming Soon!

SECOND PRESENTATION OF

LONGFELLOWS

"KING ROBERT OF SICILY"

A Drama in Four Acts, adapted to the Sign
Language by REV. JOHN A. EGAN, S. J.

XAVIER EPHPHETA SOCIETY

COLLEGE THEATRE, 40 West 16th Street
NEW YORK CITY

ALL SEATS RESERVED

Particulars Later

THIRD ANNUAL GAMES

—OF THE—

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Wednesday Afternoon, May 30, 1923

FROM 1:30 TO 6:00 P.M.

Events open to the Graduates and Students of Fanwood:

1. Indoor base-ball (Boys disguised as girls) 3 innings.
2. Little Circus Show.
3. Nail-driving, for ladies only.

1. 100-yard dash
2. One-Mile Run.
3. 440-yard Walk.
4. 3-mile Bike Race.

PRIZES—1st and 2d each event.

NEW TRIANGULAR TRACK MEET.

New Jersey School for the Deaf.
American School for the Deaf, Hartford, Ct.
Fanwood Track Team.

For Championship of East.

Record made will compare with other schools in the United States.

1. 100-yard Dash.
2. One-Mile Run.
3. 880-yard Relay (each runs one lap).
4. 70-yard Hurdle (3 flights 2'6" high).
5. 220-yard Run

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.

To be eligible for events, athletics must be Graduates of Fanwood.
Entries will close with Frank T. Lux, 99 Fort Washington Avenue,
New York City.

Admission to Grounds, 25 cents.

RESERVED FOR MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO. 87.
FRATERNAL SOCIETY FOR THE DEAF,
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1923.

RESERVED FOR ST. THOMAS' MISSION TO THE DEAF
NEWARK, N. J.

November 8, 9, 10, 1923

WATCH FOR THE
H. A. D. Bazaar

on December

12th
13th
15th
16th

1923

Space Reserved for
JERSEY CITY DIV., NO. 91
N F S D
August 4th, 1923

RESERVED FOR
NEWARK DIVISION, NO. 42
N. F. S. D.
Saturday, July 25, 1923